

# PENCIL PHOTOGRAPHS

Members of the Sixteenth Legislative Assembly as They Appear to One in the Lobby.

## NOT MARVELS OF WISDOM

Peculiarities of Appearance and of Expression of Councilmen and Representatives Noted With a Free Hand.

The sixteenth legislative assembly of Montana is sui generis. It is not an improvement upon former legislatures, nor is it retrogression strongly marked, except in individual cases. It is an ordinary legislature with some brains, its quota of cheek, self-complacency, egotism, vanity, good nature and ignorance—neither better nor worse than the average legislature in the states, and with an apparent willingness to do the right thing not always noticeable in bodies of the kind presumably advanced in thought and idea from contact with a so-called more refined civilization. It is doubtful if when the session shall have closed among the numerous acts which will have become laws a half dozen beneficial measures will be added to the statutes of Montana, statutes which a learned judge says are not worth the paper upon which they are printed.

But the law makers must earn their salaries, meagre as they are. Better compensation might produce better material. When Montana becomes a state the voters may return men to the senate and house who have ideas above party, who will work for the general good of the people, who will endeavor to be statesmen instead of remaining politicians, and labor for the advancement of Montana. But until then all laws will be cut on the political bias and made to fit the body politic even if the fit is as ludicrous as a mother's first attempt at a suit for a young hopeful.

The upper house, besides being a more dignified body, seems to possess more vim than their younger colleagues, who endeavor to do youthful stunts for their constituents in the lower house.

Dr. C. K. Cole presides over the council in a grave and deliberate manner, even if the occupation seems new to him and Roberts Rules of Order at anything but his finger ends. The doctor is not an imposing figure of the bench, but when wielding the gavel appears as dignified as a supreme court judge passing upon a question of law. With a desire to please, his rulings are generally fair and impartial. The doctor has a good head if not a particularly strong face. In all matters he can be counted upon to vote with his party.

Perhaps the most striking personage in the council is Lawrence A. Brown, the poet laureate. Mr. Brown is a large man with a pointed head, a substantial nose, thin grizzled beard, a square chin and a capacious mouth. He is as fervid as a Methodist exhorter, and when he hesitates for a word puts in a punctuation mark with his brawny fist. He hits his desk oftener and harder than any member, and never fails to make an impression upon the desk. With his overcoat on and his silk tie perched upon his pyramidal dome of thought, he looks like a man satisfied with himself, and he probably is.

Walter M. Hickford, the member from Missoula, whose seat is contested by Mr. Bennett, is a lawyer, neat and natty in his attire, suave and affable, possesses a vivid imagination and a good flow of language. He speaks oftener from the desk than his designated views, but seems to be lacking in tact.

Any one would single out W. A. Conrad as a man of striking personal appearance with his heavy, bushy mustache and fair complexion. He is of an exceedingly nervous temperament and is constantly twisting about in his seat as if ill at ease. He is generally at his desk and seems to pay close attention to what is going on. He seldom speaks, but when he does is listened to.

Jerry Collins is a quiet, unassuming man, and as chairman of the printing committee he finds time to attend to but little else. He pays strict attention to what is being done, and weighs a question in his mind before voting upon it. If he thinks a measure is right he votes for it, and if not votes against it.

C. W. Hoffman is another member who has very little to say, but says that little well. He is at home in committee work, wise in counsel, cautious in debate, and his suggestions are listened to and in the main followed.

George M. Hatch, with his big tawny mustache ornamenting a clean cut and intelligent face, is frequently called upon to preside, and makes an excellent presiding officer. He never seems to hesitate, but does the right thing in the right place. His speeches are remarkable for brevity.

Will Kennedy has a haggard, careworn face, deep seated with lines around his mouth and eyes. Although a very ungraceful speaker, suffering from an impediment of speech, he speaks upon every question that arises. He does not always agree with the majority and manages to give his reason why he does or does not support a bill, though, for an awkward manner. He is peculiar in his ideas and can not be said to be a favorite.

The most graceful and polished speaker of either house is C. R. Middleton. His legal training reveals him much in his analysis of a measure; this, with a ready flow of language, and a copious vocabulary, makes him a ready off-hand speaker. It can be said of Mr. Middleton that he does not murder the Queen's English as some of his colleagues are in the habit of doing.

Olds is the only grey headed man in the council, but he is spry and chipper, and a man with a mission. Mr. Olds' mission is to be heard when he wants to be and when he catches the speaker's eye and is recognized he has his little say. Mr. Olds sometimes presides, and perched in the speaker's chair he seems the very embodiment of wisdom.

Thompson, of Silver Bow, and Thompson, of Deer Lodge, are quite a contrast to each other, though both always vote the same way on the same question. They are for their party first, and all the time, but Thompson, of Deer Lodge is not so ultra in his views. Neither one is the author of "The Seasons."

The speaker of the house, Lee Mantle, is as a matter of course the central figure. Mr. Mantle has an attractive face at the first glance, but it loses by being studied. Diplomacy is written upon every line. There is a cruel twist to the mouth, at times a sinister glance to the eyes, and beneath the surface can be seen cunning. Not long cunning, it is true, but a cunning that seems confident of outwitting any that may be matched against him. A thorough partisan, he thinks no good thing can come out of the Nazareth of democracy. Autocratic he certainly is, but the claws are kept sheathed from sight. He has developed into a fair presiding officer, and being a student, will improve. When ladies come into the house they look at Mantle. As he is generally banked by flowers he looks a tiger lily in the middle of a bouquet. It is tiger lily can be imagined chewing a wooden toothpick. Mr. Mantle's invariable custom. All dignity, real or assumed when in the chair, he lays aside when he surrenders the gavel to the chairman of the committee of the whole and walks over to Hunt's desk, which he makes his headquarters when on the floor.

Blakeley will now and then rise in his seat and ask for information. Not that he doesn't know what is under discussion, but the way will crop out in his nature. He leads the democratic wing, and has his forces easily in reach for consultation. He lays no claim to being an orator such as Murray is, but finds no difficulty in expressing his views vigorously and effectively. Moore is a great student. His palace of the soul is quite an imposing bit of natural architecture, and when he props up his gable end with his left hand and looks through the shutters to his window at a bill he reminds one of a monk in a cloister poring over a volume of black letter. Mr. Moore is very fond of a joke and has a store ready to crack whenever given an opportunity. He singles out Blakeley as the butt for his humor, but hardly ever gets the better of the gentleman from the agricultural "district."

J. D. Waite is from Fergus county, but no point up Uteia contracts his powers. He is the youngest member of the house, not in age but in youthful verve, and is called upon frequently to preside, which he does with grace and growing dignity. Mr. Waite is a beautiful baritone voice which he uses to good effect when reading interesting sentences like an Episcopal bishop. The latest style of collar encircles his neck, and he is fond of flashy neckties. Mr. Waite is a republican and sees very little good in democracy.

Swiggett has a habit of sitting low down in his chair, legs crossed and both hands twirling a lead pencil or fingering the edge of his desk. When called upon to take the chair by Speaker Mantle Mr. Swiggett leaves his chair with reluctance, and seems to be indifferent as to what is going on. He insists on the clerk doing the reading, and puts motions in a listless indifferent way, as if he didn't care whether school kept or not. Swiggett votes with his party.

Dr. D. H. Hickman is an educated physician and an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton. He knows a great deal about fish and insists that the theory that a fish diet strengthens the brain is not an exploded one. The other day when his bill for the protection of fish came up he displayed vast knowledge about things piscatorial and astounded the members with his erudition on that particular subject. The doctor is a mild-mannered man and seems to be constantly engaged in endeavors to catch the speaker's eye. He is neat in dress and is known as a mother's man.

Murray, of Missoula, stands up oftener than he sits down. He is long in oratory and rich in eloquence. He gives one the impression that he imagines himself in a martinet and is about to lay before the spectators a Blackstonian treatise. He stands with his frock coat buttoned around his slender form and addresses the speaker as if that gentleman were the chief justice of the United States.

Condon is the busiest body on the floor. When he isn't unlocking a drawer in his desk to get out a fresh cigar he is writing away for dear life. He is chairman of the printing committee and a printer before he is a legislator. He is a good deal of a showman, and his only remarks he has ever been known to make are confined to the stereotyped formula in which the chairman of the printing committee announces that a bill has been introduced. But Mr. Condon is full of business and has a vote.

Henri J. Haskell always has a pleasant smile on his ruddy face, and when he does speak, which is seldom, he makes the house echo with his powerful voice. He punctuates his remarks with vigorous gestures, but does not pound his inanimate desk as if it were a thing of life. He tosses his head to and fro and juries his words as if from a catapult. Personally he is very popular and a great friend of the reporters.

Judge Roberts, of Silver Bow, is of the any-thing-and-every-thing order, but it is said that some of the divine fire that touched Isaiah's hallowed lips passed rather close to his mouth, and if occasion require he can loose a volcanic stream of eloquence that will melt the opposition as if from a catapult. Personally he is very popular and a great friend of the reporters.

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Joel is a jovial fellow who has developed a fine sense of humor since he took his seat, and is known as the Sunset Cox of Montana. Sometimes he presides as chairman of the committee of the whole. When he does the speaker always sees that some dry bit comes up for discussion. "Sunset" was one of the silent majority who presented Hunt with a bouquet.

Carver, who comes from the windy city, generally has his chair turned so that he faces Pickens, in whom he seems to be deeply interested. To an onlooker it appears that Carver is lost in dreamland as he props up his head with his right hand and contemplates the author of the bill to protect Montana fish, but the illusion is dispelled when some member wants a second. Up he pops like a jack out of the box, opens his mouth, and everybody bends forward to listen. Gazing thoughtfully about for an instant, he ends the suspense with "second the motion." As a second Carver is only second to Rea.

On the right of Roberts, of Silver Bow, sits Saxton, of Meagher. He looks like Napoleon in the role of "The Lioness." Not that he resembles the Little Corporal, but he conveys that impression. He never interrupts the proceedings unless it be to make some pertinent inquiry which brings some soaring member back to terra firma with a thump that knocks all flight out of him. He is often called upon to preside over the committee of the whole, which he does in a grave, dignified manner, drawing upon the services of the clerk, reading the bill to be considered in a clear and penetrating voice, paying as much attention to a comma as he does to a full stop. Mr. Saxton would make a good leading man in a theatrical company; indeed it is said he halted between the stage and the stamp for some time before he became a politician.

On the right of the center aisle of the house, his tanned face partly turned to the light which streams through the windows on the north side of the capitol, sits "Skew" Johnson, resembling a bronze bust of Julius Caesar. He rarely ceases his position while the house is in session except to light a cigar, and then he looks at the speaker as if he expected him to say, "put it out." When he realizes that the speaker isn't going to say anything of the kind "Skew" settles back in his chair, and through the smoke enveloping his head, gazes at Clerk Webster, and turns the bill before the house over in his mind. He is always prepared to vote.

The restriction act of congress give Davis considerable occupation though it doesn't restrict him. The armor of self-complacency in which he is always encased is invulnerable. The judge has a stentorian voice which can be heard above the din of debate, and when he says "Mr. Speaker," it is said so authoritatively that if the speaker did not recognize him it is possible the speaker would stop revolving in their orbits. The judge is also great on suggestions to the chairman, and when not

otherwise occupied tilts back his chair, leans his head against an iron pillar, and is seen deeply absorbed in a critical study of Robert's Rules of Order. Occasionally something strikes his fancy and he starts towards his desk, seizes a pen and makes a brief note, reads it over and smiles an enigmatic soul-searching smile. Then the judge buttonholes some martyr and submits one of his proposed constitutional amendments. Congress has its Holman but the sixteenth legislative assembly has its great and only Davis, first in motion and last in agitation.

Neatly dressed in a spick and span new suit of clothes is Gillette, chairman of the joint enrollment committee. His time is much taken up in committee work and presiding bills to the governor for his signature. He acts also as a sort of reception committee to any and all of his constituents who want to make the acquaintance of members. "Mr. Speaker, your committee on enrollment beg leave to report" is about the length of his speeches. But he never hesitates for a word when he gets this off. Sometimes he is mistaken for Pickman. Mr. Gillette is the other Dromio.

The author of the gambling bill, Hunt, seems to have been accepted as the leader of the republican side of the house, and visitors make more inquiries for Hunt than for any other member of the House. Hunt is thin and attenuated, with a strong though somewhat feminine dark face, the upper lip shaded by a dark moustache which does not conceal white, prominent teeth. He is a fluent graceful speaker, but with a nasal twang to his voice which detracts somewhat from his oratory. His thoughts come rapidly and his language is fervid. His eyes glimmer and his slender form seems to tremble when he is wrought up. If he would speak less rapidly he would be more choice in his selection of words. This is not owing to a scant vocabulary but to haste. After adjournment Hunt always has a circle of admiring friends around him. He flits about a good deal and is frequently in consultation with other members. As Mr. Hunt grows older he will divest himself of a good deal of his bitter partisanship and become really what his friends now consider him—a statesman—for he is the ablest.

At the first desk to the left of the speaker sits a young man who gazes intently at the wielder of the gavel. He never says much. Occasionally he rises to hand in a committee report or petition, but he never lets anything escape his attention. It was he who knocked out the ground squirrel amendment to the bounty bill. He was able to do it, because he has the rules at his command, being the best parliamentarian in the house. The young man who hears and sees everything but seldom speaks, is Garrett, of Chouteau and Cascade.

Flowers once in a while makes a committee report or secures a motion for Blakeley, a speech which is always to the point and does not spend his time holding a newspaper before his face as if he were suffering from boredom. Like "Skew" Johnson, he likes a smoke which he will have.

Stiff as a ramrod sits Jones. There is no bolster needed to his back. There is a placid look upon his features as if he were conscious of being a man of influence in his community, and confident that his district should never find fault with him. Mr. Jones can be relied upon to second a motion in the absence of Rea. He likes Garrett and likes to be in his company. The clerk has no difficulty in deciding whether the gentleman from Missoula says "aye" or "no."

One of the quiet members is Willis. When not arranging his papers he is apparently engaged in a study of Clerk Webster, who presents a fine face for the student of physiognomy. He frequently is seen seated by Roberts, and they chat like old cronies.

Comfort occupies the seat in front of Hunt. He strokes his chin beard as he listens to the clerk reading, and frequently converses with Hunt. While addressing the speaker he usually has a paper in his hand which he fingers nervously. When any legal points come up Mr. Comfort always wants to hear from the legal members. Without being a graceful speaker Comfort is a fair talker and has good ideas.

### Rates for the Inauguration.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad will make a rate of \$29 for the round trip from St. Paul to Washington to the deserting to attend the inaugural. Tickets will be on sale February 27. Good to March 10.

# SAMOANS CAN FIGHT

Another Conflict Between the Germans and Natives at the Samoan Islands.

## THE SAME OLD STORY.

The Teutons the Aggressors, but the Samoans are Victorious, Inflicting Heavy Losses on the Enemy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 9.—A Hawaiian paper received here contains an account of the recent battle between the Germans and natives at Samoa, written by Hiram Kaulimani, a native Hawaiian, who witnessed the battle. The writer states the natives were prepared for the attack, as they had heard the Germans had formed a plan to capture King Mataafa and carry him off. When the German boats approached the shore the natives hailed them, but the only answer they received was the cracking of shots from the revolver of a chief from Savoy, named Savi. Immediately the battle began, at 6 o'clock in the morning, and continued until 9. Then the bodies of the dead and wounded were seen scattered about on the shore. On Mataafa's side seven were killed and thirty-one wounded during the principal battle. After this fight a German spy glass was directed on shore and eight Samoans were seen around a fire. A shell was fired among these people killing seven, making the total loss to the natives fourteen. On the German side twenty-one were killed. Among these six had their heads cut off and their bodies burned. The number wounded was forty-eight. Mataafa did not come out, the route by which he was expected being obstructed. The German's set fire to the Samoans' houses. The letter, which was written under date of Jan. 1, continues: "It is now said the German ships are going to Tutuila, where the United States coaling station is located, to shell the houses, and when that is done they are going over to Savoy to burn it."

### Hospital Destroyed.

MADRID, Feb. 9.—A fire occurred last night in the military hospital and the patients in the building became panic stricken. Many of them were unable to help themselves, and the nurses and doctors devoted themselves to the task of removing them from the burning structure. The governor of Madrid hurried to the scene and carried several men suffering from contagious diseases to the barracks. One wing of the hospital was destroyed. No lives were lost.

### The Ameer Anxious for a Fight.

MOSCOW, Feb. 9.—The Viedomost states the ameer of Afghanistan has collected 20,000 men on the frontier with the intention of pursuing Ishak Khan. He has made futile attempts to secure the co-operation of the ameer of Bokhara in the movement against Russia. When this fact came to the knowledge of Russia she notified England it was to the interest of both powers to prevent the ameer from taking any precipitate steps.

### Under the Nose of the Officials.

DUBLIN, Feb. 9.—The armory of the Down jail was entered by unknown persons last night and a number of carbines carried off. A force of soldiers and police were on guard at the jail but the intruders made their escape without detection.

### Driven Out by the Chinese.

SHANGHAI, Feb. 9.—The whole of the foreign community of Chin-Kiang Foo,

with the exception of a dozen customs and consular officials, have arrived here safely. They report the foreign concession has been almost wholly destroyed, the American national chapel, outside of the concession, burnt, and the place is in the hands of the Chinese. It is said the Chinese officials and soldiers abetted the conspiracy. American and British men-of-war have arrived there.

### GIVEN THE LIE.

Lecaron, the Times' Witness, Alleged to be an Unmitigated Liar.

DETROIT, Feb. 9.—Ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, this morning received the following London cablegram from Michael Davitt: "Lecaron swears you negotiated the Fenian-Russian alliance with Dr. Carroll." To this he replied: "Lecaron's testimony that I negotiated the Fenian-Russian alliance is absolutely false. I was never a member of the Fenian brotherhood or any other Irish organization." In connection with the matter Senator Jones said: "I have made many speeches for my native land, and they will show I deprecated anything but constitutional measures to procure for Ireland the rights which her sons think she ought to have."

"Who is the Dr. Carroll spoken of?" "I only know one Dr. Carroll in this country. He is an eminent physician of New York and a connection of the celebrated Carroll family of Maryland. I never exchanged a word with him on the Irish cause." Senator Jones also says he never knew Lecaron.

Boston, Feb. 9.—John Boyle O'Reilly says Lecaron's statement in regard to him before the Times-Parnell commission showed him to be a liar of phenomenal wickedness and foresight.

### Frightful Result of a Runaway.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—This afternoon a fire engine while going to a fire frightened a horse hitched to a wagon. Mr. Ward, the owner, was thrown from the wagon and fatally injured. Maggie Brown, aged 8 years, was run over and instantly killed, while Charles Hollis and Miss Annie McGinnis were run over and seriously injured.

### Tea By the Wholesale.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—The largest single line of tea marketed at one time took place to-day. The transaction covered 48,000 boxes of Ting Suey, and there were other lots taken to make the total purchase of that description fully 50,000 boxes. J. J. O'Donohue was the purchaser and the transaction represents in value fully \$300,000.

### The Annie Redmond Case.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—The Gurleys, who had possession of the kidnapped child, Annie Redmond, were arrested to-day. Mrs. Gurley says the child was given her by Maggie Gordon, who said it was her own. She never suspected it belonged to Redmond, or she would have returned it. The police are looking for Mrs. Gordon.

### Will Try the Ballot.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 9.—A special from Lacross says an effort will be made at that place to form a political organization of the railway employees of Wisconsin. The object of the organization will be to advance the interests of the railway employees by voting for men for public office who are in sympathy with railroad employees. The association is intended to become national in extent.

### Murphy and Wier to Meet.

BOSTON, Feb. 9.—Frank Murphy, of Birmingham, England, and Ike Wier, of Boston, are matched to fight twenty-five rounds in Boston for the featherweight championship about March 8.

### Wants Them All There.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—Hon. W. H. Smith, government leader in the house of commons, has issued a circular to the supporters of the government urging attendance at the opening of parliament, Feb. 21, when, he says, business of grave importance will come up.

## SENSE FROM STEWART.

The Nevada Senator Favors the Omnibus Bill—Montana Republicans Rebuked.

Maj. Martin Maginnis received the following letter last evening from Senator Stewart, of Nevada, whose views are recommended to the attention of the legislative assembly. Senator Stewart is a republican on party measures, but has the interest of the west at heart:

"UNITED STATES SENATE, WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—My Dear Maginnis: Yours of the 21st ult. from St. Paul is received. I agree with you fully with regard to what ought to be done with the omnibus bill, but it is impossible to get the senate to agree to it without some amendments to the details, and the fact cannot be denied that there are many flat contradictions in the bill which would produce great confusion. Even the democratic members of the senate committee are unwilling to pass it in its present shape, and there appears to be a disposition on the part of members in the house most interested in the business to have some corrections made. I shall adhere as far as I am able to the house bill, and hope to harmonize matters and secure favorable action. The mining territories need above all things representation; every interest they have involved in the legislation of congress and the administrative departments. While these new commonwealths are taking shape they need representation more than any other part of the country. The land laws are in a deplorable condition. It is almost impossible for an honest man to acquire an acre of land in the territories, while by means of the present laws schemers are constantly monopolizing not only the land, but what is much more important, the sources of water supply for irrigation and mining. I agree with you that now is the time for the west to exert itself for the passage of this most important bill providing for the admission of five new states. Yours truly,

WM. M. STEWART.

### Bradstreet's Weekly Reports.

Telegrams to "Bradstreet's" from the various trade centers show the general trade to be improving especially among small dealers. Lumber and building material is unusually active as are also fruits of all kinds. Groceries generally quiet and prices lowering. Dry goods fairly active. Clothing dull except in the south. There were 24 failures last week in the United States against 260 in same week of 1898. Montana reports but one. Eleven new concerns were started and eight firms discontinued business in Montana during the week. Bradstreet's report of bank clearings for January in thirty-five leading cities shows the business to have been the largest ever done, the total being \$4,771,827,176.00 in the month.

### Beauty and Art.

O. J. Holmes has just returned from the east where he has purchased an elegant line of wall paper, decorations, shades, etc. Mr. Holmes has located in the Harvey block, and will be pleased to meet those who contemplate improving their homes. Some of the most artistic work ever done in this city was that done by O. J. Holmes.

### Do Him Good.

The Bon Ton restaurant will to-day serve one of the finest dinners of the season. No expense will be spared to make it a first class meal. Billy Meilen has been with us for a long time and has always given general satisfaction as a caterer, and he doesn't propose to go back on the public at this late day. Go and see him to-day and do his good old soul good.

"The Great Florida Route." This is the verdict of all who have gone to Florida and the south over the "Kankakee Line," which is the only route running solid trains through between Chicago, Lafayette, Indianapolis and Cincinnati, and making connections in Central Union Depot, Cincinnati, with trains of the Queen & Crescent Route for the south and southeast. Equipment unequalled. Accommodations unsurpassed.

# MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE!

—AT—

# SANDS BROS.

Commencing Monday Morning,

FEBRUARY 11,

And continuing during the week; and this means the lowest prices ever placed on this line of goods in Helena. Now is the time for our patrons to secure their Spring and Summer supply.

CHEMISES, SKIRTS, CORSET COVERS, DRAWERS, COWNS, ETC., ETC. SANDS BROS. - - - Helena, M. T.